The Presbyterian PATER NOSTER, CREED, and TEN COMMANDMENTS.

——Manent vestigia fraudis. *Virg.*

The Pater Noster.

OUr Father which art in Hell, magnify'd be thy name; thy Arbitrary Kingdom come, thy Tyranical will be done in *England* now, as it was in *Forty One*: Give Us in this our Day a holy occasion of *Rebellion*; and forgive us our shew of Godliness for thy sake, as we forgive others their holy Hypocrisy for our *good Cause*; and lead us not into an agreement of *King* and *Parliament*; But Deliver us from *Monarchy* and *Hierarchy*; and then thine shall be this Kingdom, its Power and Glory, for ever and ever, *Amen*.

The CREED.

I Believe in *John Calvin*, the Father of our Religion, disposer of *Heaven and *Earth; and in *Owen*, *Baxter* and *Jenkins* &c. his dear Sons our Lords, who were Conceived by the Spirit of *Fanaticism*, born of *Schism* and *Faction*, suffer'd under the *Act of Uniformity*; were Silenced, Dead and Buried; and had descended into Hell, but that they arose again in the year of *Toleration*; ascended into *Tub-Pulpits*, and now sit at the right hand of the Lord S—— from whence they are coming to Judge both the *Church* and the *State*. I Believe in the Holy *Assembly of Divines*, the Holy *National Synod*, the *Seperate Meetings*, the *Act of Oblivion*, the *Resurrection from Dead Rites*, and *Toleration Everlasting*. Amen.

*† They the only Saints. * Dominion is founded in Gr

The Ten Commandments.

THe same which *John Presbyter* hath spoken in 20 Chapters of his *Works*; saying, *I am the Lord thy God, which brought thee out of the Land of* Antichrist, *out of the House of Ceremonious Bondage.*

I.

Thou shalt have no other Gods but Me.

II.

Thou shalt not make any Image, or likeness of any *Saint* in Heaven above, (except S. *Oliver*, &c.) or bow down at the Adorable name of *Jesus* here on Earth; nor use the Sign of the *Cross* in the *Waters of Baptism*; For I the Lord thy God in my Jealousie murder'd the Father, and will visit his *Superstitious Iniquity* upon his Children, unto the third and fourth Generation of them that hate me; but shew Mercy unto thousands in them that love me, and keep my Damnable and Rebellious Commandments.

III.

III.

Thou shalt not make the *Solemn League and Covenant* Vain, nor subscribe the *Declaration*; nor take the Oaths of *Allegiance* and *Supremacy*, unless (with a Jesuitical *salvo*,) to obtain places of Honour and Power.

IV.

Remember that thou keep holy the Remembrance of *Forty One*. Many years didst thou labour, yet could'st not do all that thou hadst to do; But in *Forty One* the Lord thy God sent thee a Sabbath of Deliverance; Thou shalt therefore now remember to do all manner of work that thou didst then, Thou, and thy Son, and thy Daughter, thy Man-servant, and thy Maid-servant, the Brutes and Proselytes that are within thy Conventicles; For in *Forty One* the Lord thy God made ENGLAND and SCOTLAND Rebellious; thou shalt therefore bless the year *Forty one*, and hallow it.

V.

Honour *Fanaticism* thy Father, and *Schism* thy Mother, that thy Days may be long in the Land which the Lord thy God will once more give thee.

VI.

Thou shalt do no Murder, but upon *Majesty*, *Episcopacy* and *Loyalty*.

VII.

Thou shalt not commit Adultry, save with the *Holy Sisterhood*, to get Babes of Grace.

VIII.

Thou shalt not steal, unless by *Sequestration*, *Composition*, or *Publick Faith*

IX.

Thou shalt not bear False witness against a *Brother*, but may'st swallow Perjury by a Popish Reservation for the good of Holy Cause.

X.

Thou shalt Covet nothing but *Crown-Lands*, *Bishops-Lands*, and the Estates of *Malignants*.

POSTSCRIPT.

THus is our New Religion
Model'd by that of Forty One;
And We must root up Monarchy
To stop the growth of Popery;
And undermining Church *and* State,
Rome's *Practices we'll Antedate*;
The better to prevent the PLOT,
Our selves will do what they cou'd not.
We'll cure all fear of French Invasion,
By Ruining at home the Nation.
And since Petitions *do no good,*
And all our Tricks are understood:
Since He who never us'd to fail,
Doth now, our little Machiavil;
We'll to the World Proclaim aloud,
The King *and* Duke *Thirst after* Bloud.
Curtis, Harris, Smith *and* Care,
Shall Thrice a Week the Kingdom scare,
As if the Devil, Turk, *or* Pope,
Were just arrived in the Hope.
We'll Authorize Men to Rebell,
By Tales from Hatfield, *and from* Hell;
And then perswade the silly Nation,
That Treason *comes by* Revelation:
And that Imaginary Ghosts,
Are Envoys *from the Lord of* Hosts.
Nor will We cease till We pull down,
Episcopacy *and the* Crown.

Printed for *Tom Tell-truth* at the Sign of the *Old Kings Head* in *Axe-yard* in *King street*, *Westminster*.

134398